

Watchman & Journal.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1883.

TERMS—\$2.00 per year, strictly in advance; or \$2.50 if not paid within three months.

WHILE England puts an embargo on tunneling the English channel, French and Spanish enterprise is organizing to tunnel the straits of Gibraltar. Civilization thro' such an opening may assist to dispel the shadows from the "dark continent," but the present commercial intercourse between the two countries at that point would hardly seem to warrant the undertaking.

CAPTAIN WEBB, the English champion swimmer, undertook last week to swim the rapids of Niagara. It was a fool-hardy, a suicidal undertaking. He disappeared in the fierce eddies of the stream, a fitful glance was caught of a man tossed by the rushing stream and this was the last seen of Captain Webb till Saturday afternoon when his body was recovered near Lewiston, N. Y.

EX-GOVERNOR SEYMOUR of New York, the political sage of Deerfield, will lose his reputation for good nature, if he allows himself to make such cruel remarks as this upon the conduct of the rival sage of Greystone: "When I see tottering old men, upon the brink of the grave, engaged in an unseemly scramble for office, I am always reminded of Holbein's picture of 'The Dance of Death.' It shall never be said of me that I took part in such a cotillion."

WHILE the proposition which has been introduced into the French chamber of deputies for taking soundings for a railway bridge across the Straits of Dover may seem chimerical, yet it would be hazardous to say that modern engineering is unequal to accomplishing such a task. There was a fanciful scheme, some time ago, even for bridging the Atlantic. In the case of the British channel, the depths, though great, are not absolutely hopeless. The question is largely whether the prodigious outlay would be reimbursed by the travel. It should be understood that the piers proposed for such an undertaking would not necessarily be ordinary bridge piers.

TENNESSEE courts and juries seem to have better ideas of justice than the state has of financial integrity. M. T. Polk, the state treasurer who stole and spent \$368,000 of state funds, decamped, was overtaken in Texas and brought back for trial. More than one thousand persons were examined before a jury gifted with the ignorance required by law for an impartial panel was obtained. About three weeks were consumed in the examination and rejection of persons for jury-men, but the trial proceeded with commendable dispatch. In six days the evidence was taken and in five days a verdict of guilty was rendered, the jury remaining out one night. The sentence which the verdict of the jury would impose is twenty years imprisonment and a fine equal to the amount he stole. If the jury was honest, it had some stalwart ideas of justice. If it was designing, it would seem to have taken, for the sake of appearances, nearly as effectual a way to clear Polk as would a verdict of acquittal, for no one believes the verdict can or will be enforced. If sentence is pronounced, pardon may whitewash the crime of years and the prospect that the state will get back the stolen funds by means of the fine imposed has not caused any appreciable advance in Tennessee bonds.

The Wolf and the Lamb.

Since the full force of the strike of the telegraphers broke in upon the business, the convenience or the pleasure of the country, a somewhat startling sentiment has been developed in certain quarters in favor of a law prohibiting strikes of working men in certain employments. It is held that in the growing complexity of modern society, no body of men ought to be allowed for any purpose to inflict on the public loss and inconvenience like that which comes of this strike of the operators. The interruption of business, it is maintained, is something to which no country will long allow itself to remain exposed. The astounding feature in the development of this feeling is the dogma that strikes of the employees in any of the public services cannot be allowed any more than the corporations themselves can be allowed to refuse to carry on their business as a means of exacting what they think are fair rates of transportation. No legislature, it is said, would permit this, and legislatures must ultimately forbid the other. These corporations are granted certain privileges in return for which they are under legal obligation to render certain service. The rates of compensation they are allowed to fix for the service are such that by judicious and prudent management they may not eke out a wretched existence, but pay a liberal scale of expenses and receive reasonable profits on their capital. Public opinion and common sense sanctions rates based on such expectations. It is only when corporations by watering stock get dividends on money they have never invested, or combine for the enforcement of unwarrantable rates or oppressive conditions and regulations, that legislatures are asked to interfere. The laborer in the clutch of a powerful corporation, paid for exacting service barely enough to maintain an existence, and striking for better wages, stands in an attitude very different from that of a corporation getting up a corner in freight rates or in the business of telegraphing. He strikes for wages that

shall give him and his family a dividend of the most ordinary comforts of life, a day of healthful recreation amid the proscriptions of summer heat, a meager education for his children or a small surplus against the day when old age or misfortune work up a corner on his capacity to earn money. This is simply the ground held by the striking operators, and the Declaration of Independence is back of them. When they strike for wages that shall enable them to squander money on costly dwellings and rich furniture, fine raiment and fast horses, after the manner of the corporation kings, there will be reason in a demand for a law to prohibit strikes. The law will be in no hurry to seize and hold the lamb while the wolfish aggressor, who by starvation wages is befouling the waters of life that flow past it, devours the helpless victim. It will be quite as likely to muzzle the wolf.

Circulation of Silver Dollars.

The public debt statement for July 1st showed that the treasury contained at that time within a fraction of \$112,000,000 of standard silver dollars, against which there were outstanding \$72,620,086 in silver certificates. Since the passage of the Bland-Allison silver law, the mints of the United States have coined about \$144,000,000 of silver dollars, of which \$92,000,000 must have been in actual circulation July 1st. This amount, with the certificates in circulation representing silver dollars makes, virtually, a total circulation of nearly one hundred and five million dollars of that much-abused and much-discussed coin. Of the total coinage up to July 1st, the people have taken all but about thirty-nine million dollars. There has been an increase since May 1st of five million in the amount the treasury is actually carrying, the amount in excess of silver certificates and actual circulation added together. It would seem that the government might be in the neighborhood of the point at which it would be advisable to call a halt in the coinage of silver. The treasury statements indicate that the sponge which has hitherto been absorbing, directly or by means of certificates, a large portion of twenty-four million a year is already saturated. If the forcing process is continued at the rate of two million a month, the sponge, already saturated, may precipitate a shower. So long as the people took the silver off the government's hands as fast as it coined it, no great injury could result. If the alleged dollar contained silver enough to make it a dollar in fact, there would be mitigation of any evil that might overtake the government in continuing to pay out gold for silver bullion to be coined into dollars which must be kept on hand, appearing in circulation not even by the questionable proxy of silver certificates. Unless the Bland law is repealed or modified, the government must in course of time, according to present indications, invest a constantly increasing amount of its gold reserve in silver dollars, and if the process should be continued long enough—not a very long term of years either—it might have only silver with which to pay its interest and other obligations. It would seem that the most ultra silver advocates should be satisfied with the silver experiment for the present and be willing to give the mint a rest till stock on hand has been worked off and there is a demand for a new supply.

CONCERNING the health of Queen Victoria the *American Register* gives the following, as "a few words of truth from a trustworthy source may be worth printing." Her majesty is not suffering from so serious a malady as melancholia, and at times is quite her own cheery self; but the quietude enforced by the accident to her leg causes her occasionally to be much depressed, as it has interfered with her natural activity. It is the solatio nerve that has suffered, and the reason of her fall was that her leg gave way in descending the stairs, being weakened by previous attacks of rheumatism. Prince Christian is of the opinion that she will never be perfectly well until she has been treated by a bone-setter. The queen can now walk with two sticks, but does not care to be seen in her comparatively helpless condition.

THE bathing master at Newport says that it is one thing to wade out until the water touches the chin, and then swim quietly back to beach with an occasional reassuring touch of a foot to the friendly bottom. It is quite another thing to make headway against a breaking sea, or to strike out calmly for shore when a boat ups, or to keep a drowning person afloat until help comes. No one who hopes to make the accomplishment of service in the face of danger should be content with mere surface swimming in smooth water. The breaking of a chance wave in the face may easily disconcert one who is not used to it, and the only way to be a confident swimmer is to become indifferent to an occasional involuntary ducking.

BISHOP IRELAND of the Catholic diocese of St. Paul, Minn., recently said: "The need of the hour is a grand tidal wave of total abstinence sweeping over the land. The strongest protest possible against intemperance. Total abstinence is the prospect. Will it be made with sufficient force to save the people? This is the vital question for the future of America, and I might add for the future of religion."

THE latest Michigan story is that a cyclone swept through a piece of timber, gathered up several cords of wood, carried it six miles across a prairie and piled it up in a widow's woodshed.

Notes and Comments.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE: "One of the current poets inquires, 'Where is the Fount of Youth?' Unless Colonel Watterston is mistaken, the fount can be found in Mr. Tilden's back yard."

CHICAGO HERALD: "Turn the Rascauls out! a farce in one act, by Charles A. Dana, is announced for production at the Gramercy Park Theatre, New York, with the well-known juvenile actor, Samuel J. Tilden, in the principal role."

INTER-OCEAN: "As the campaign progresses, we may expect to see the democratic platform shorten thus:
July—Tariff for revenue only.
August—Tariff for revenue.
September—Tariff for —.
October—Tariff.
November —."

BOSTON ADVERTISER: "The removal of the tax on matches was the defence of a Chicago man when he was called on to explain why he tried to get married without a license. He should have remembered that those 'matches' are made in heaven and are consequently imported articles."

JUDGE FORAKER says: "The republican party in Ohio was never more united than it is to-day. It was never more seriously in earnest. It was never more deserving of success; and it never achieved a more decided victory than that which is to crown its efforts in this campaign."

In September the Emperor William of Germany, will unveil the great national monument in memory of the war of 1870. The figure will be of bronze, cast in Munich, and will stand on an immense granite pedestal situated on the edge of Niederwald, overlooking Bingen and the beautiful valley of the Rhine.

NEW YORK HERALD: "It is a credit to President Arthur that he chooses to make his journey quietly and at his own expense like any other citizen of the vast community over which he presides. The President of the United States on a trip across the continent, it is safe to say, will not put on so much style as a New York counter jumper on a few days' trip to Long Branch."

CHRISTIAN UNION: "There are no reasons why the lovers of law and order and the enemies of free rum should not unite to prohibit free rum. There is no radical difference of principle between them. The prohibitionist votes to allow—that is, license—certain men, under certain conditions, to sell liquor, and to prohibit all others; so does the voter for a license system."

THE Princess Mary, Duchess of Teck, commonly known in England as Fat Mary, set the example of riding the tricycle. Now Victoria has ordered two machines for her young granddaughters, the princesses of Hesse; the Princess of Wales gave her eldest daughter one for her birthday present; the Princess Louise rides, and hundreds of ladies have followed this fashion.

WHEN General Butler's son went to college his father gave him a check book and said: "Take it; you are as free to draw on my account as I am. If at any time you have any doubts, consult your mother." Few men would say that to a son. After four years he looked over the account and found that his son had spent just what was right and proper for a young man in his position.

SENATOR HILL of Colorado has put himself on record as a prophet. He says the republicans will elect their candidates in 1884. He concedes New York to the democrats, Oregon to the republicans, and says the doubtful states are California, Connecticut, Indiana, Nevada, New Jersey, Ohio and Virginia. Senator Hill is of the opinion that the republicans may carry some of the southern states.

CINCINNATI COMMERCIAL GAZETTE: "The democrats," says the *Chicago News*, "are going to shirk the tariff question." Of course they are. They have already done it in Ohio, as witness their Columbus platform. The only out-and-out free trader in Ohio is Frank Hurd, and he is so lonesome that when he reaches out for sympathy he touches the infinite of vacancy in his party on every side."

PUBLIC LEDGER: "Diving into unknown waters is beset with many dangers and every summer furnishes instances of death or serious injury resulting therefrom. This year the young man in diving struck his head upon a spike in a sunken log and was killed. The least precaution that swimmers should take in strange waters is to explore them gently before plunging with force into their unknown depths."

CLEVELAND LEADER: "Nowhere does the Scott law give greater satisfaction than in Cincinnati. Last year the city tax was \$2.56 on the \$100, and this year it will be but \$1.70, and the whole levy, city and county, will be considerably reduced. It is facts like those which come home to taxpayers, vindicating the wisdom and justice of the measure. To preserve this law, together with its beneficial effects, Hamilton county should send a solid republican delegation to the next legislature."

HARPER'S WEEKLY: "The democratic appeal to the country is simply this: 'We waive our hideous pro-slavery record before the war, the betrayal of trust by the last democratic administration, and our venomous copperhead attitude during the war; and we say that the democratic attempt to besile the peaceful presidential decision of 1877, our endeavor to starve and paralyze the government during the extra session, our financial charity, and our general conduct in the city of New York, and wherever we can control, ought to persuade the country to withdraw its confidence from the republican

party, and give it to us.' At present this is the only democratic cry for 1884, and it is certainly worthy of the career of the party for the last generation."

NEW YORK HERALD: "So far as the *Times* poll shows anything it seems to us to suggest that on the republican side Senator Edmunds has really the strongest following, while on the democratic side nothing is as yet settled. But the most remarkable showing of all is the steady advance Mr. Arthur has made in the good opinions and confidence, not of his party alone, but of the general public. By the way, in the *Times* list Mr. Arthur and Mr. Edmunds together hold 121 to Mr. Blaine's 103 votes."

GENERAL SHERMAN, when a lad, was adopted by Thomas Ewing of Ohio, whose wife was a very zealous Roman Catholic. Mrs. Ewing had the boy baptized in the church, but the priest who officiated objected to the heathen name of Tecumseh, and baptized him simply as William Sherman. The boy did not like it, and the Rev. Dr. Bronson, who tells the story, says that Sherman then told him: "I am going to stick to Tecumseh, heathen name though it be. Father gave it to me, and I propose to keep it."

The Missouri editors went to Mexico for their annual excursion, and, one of them writing to the *St. Joseph Gazette*, says: "Few people understand the bitter hatred the average Mexican has for the American. It is simply inextinguishable. No matter what Porfirio Diaz says. No matter the continued ovation he received from St. Louis to New York and from New York to New Orleans, the masses of the Mexicans hate the people of this country with a hatred that can only come from the commingling of the Spanish blood with the Indian."

THE bell rung by the San Francisco Vigilance Committee in 1856 hangs in the belfry of the Baptist church at Petaluma, California, which purchased it in 1858. During the war the Unionists of that town rang it after every Union victory, much to the annoyance of those who sympathized with the South. One night the latter took the bell from the belfry and carried it off to a public store. It was recaptured and rung with renewed vigor. Next morning it was found broken. It is now shown to visitors as a relic of old California days.

ALBANY JOURNAL: "Mr. Arthur is the first republican President of whom it could be fairly said that he governed a united republic. His messages are the first written by a republican executive in which no reference to the South as a section is to be found. He is as much the President in Florida or Arkansas as he is in Ohio. The notion that his office represents something alien and hostile to them has faded from the minds of southern people. Of course much of this is due to the healing natural influences of time. But quite as much is due to the President's own good sense and self-restraint."

PHILADELPHIA TIMES: "1. Mr. Tilden will gladly accept the nomination for the presidency, if he can get it. 2. He will write one of the best of political epistles, to be read in convention, declining the nomination, if he can't get it. 3. He will continue to maintain his present proclaimed indifference about the presidential nomination, and prove that he doesn't care a button about it by doing his level best to bunch a Tilden majority in convention. The foregoing three points cover the whole ground of Mr. Tilden's attitude on the presidency, and all other reports are bogus. Copyright not applied for."

SAN FRANCISCO ALTA: "A list of the big ranches of San Luis Obispo county is given. Few counties are suffering more from the aggregation of land in the hands of wealthy men. There is one ranch of more than 50,000 acres, four of more than 40,000, two containing over 30,000 and less than 40,000 acres, four between 20,000 and 30,000, and nine between 10,000 and 20,000. The *Tribune* says, by way of comment: 'In some of our neighboring counties there are tracts of 100,000 acres in the possession of sheep herders who live in an eight-by-ten shanty, without book or newspaper, little above the sheep in intellect. There may be one nest of children, no more, who are compelled to lead a life of seclusion and ignorance away from society and all that is elevating. Not a school house, not a church, not a fruit tree, or even a flower mark the waste desolation.'"

NEW YORK TRIBUNE: "General Averill, an officer of good repute in the Army of the Potomac, who particularly ran McCausland down, after he burned Chambersburg, and dispersed his command, remarked recently: 'Though I have acted with the democrats for several years, I often put on republican spectacles. The republican party was the rapid growth of a very hot period, and, if you will notice, in the vegetable world the productions of such a time after they shoot up to a certain height differentiate or divide and re-divide, putting out two limbs, and from those still other limbs. That is why the republican party at present has two well-defined opposite elements in it, which cannot be brought together any more than two branches of an original trunk. The democratic party, on the other hand, is merely strong by being the opposition. Of itself the democratic party at present has no other strength than the press and reinforcements. It has no strong leaders. Take up the list and turn them over, man by man, and there is a disappointing sense left.'"

THE Northern Pacific and the Oregon Railway and Navigation companies have issued orders forbidding agents to receive for transportation ardent spirits, wines or beer consigned to places within an Indian reservation.

Marble Interests of Rutland--No. 2.

The brief outline given last week of the marble business of Rutland gave but a faint idea of this great industry. It will be our purpose in this and succeeding articles to present some of the most interesting facts concerning the production of marble here, in such a way that your readers may glean, for the first time, the information relating thereto that will be both intelligible and tangible. As an example to commence with, we will refer the reader to the

VERMONT MARBLE COMPANY.

We speak of this company first for the very good reason that it is the largest and the largest marble business of any one firm in the world. The company is, comparatively, a new one, but some of its quarries have been worked, however, for nearly fifty years. The Vermont Marble Company was formed by the consolidation of the Rutland Marble Company and the Sutherland Falls Marble Company, September 30, 1880. The two companies thus united had been known for years among the leading producers and manufacturers of marble in this section. The Rutland Marble Company was organized Oct. 29, 1863, and confined its operations to the development of the quarries already opened by Messrs. Barnes, and Ripley, and Baxter, as mentioned in a former article. The Sutherland Falls quarries were first worked in 1859, by Humphrey, Ormsbee & Co., who, however, failed in '57, and but little work was done there until 1853, when a new company was formed called the North River Mining and Quarrying Company, which operated the business for about three years, when it fell into the hands of the Sutherland Falls Marble Company, a Massachusetts firm, with Hon. Seneca M. Dorr and John J. Myers, Esq., as prominent owners therein. The company was finally reorganized under the laws of the state of Vermont in 1868, with ex-Governor Page and ex-Governor Proctor as leading members of its board of directors. The former retained his interest but a few years, the latter remaining as its president down to the time when it became a part of the Vermont Marble Company. Thus it will be seen that this company is now operating quarries at both West Rutland and Sutherland Falls. It has seven openings in all, employs one thousand men, and last year its sales amounted to nearly one million dollars. It has two marble mills at West Rutland, two at Sutherland Falls, and one at Center Rutland, one at Salem, N. Y. It operates sixty-four gangs of saws at Sutherland Falls, twenty-four at West Rutland, twenty-eight at Center Rutland, and eight at Salem. Sixteen stone chisels, through which the marble is cut, are used at the Falls, and thirteen at West Rutland. The company are now engaged in building an additional works at Center Rutland, which particular point is beginning to attract much of the eye of the public as a veritable "marble center." Here the principal offices of the company are located, under the personal direction of President Sherman, who also has the personal superintendence over the quarries at West Rutland, with R. W. Smith as foreman of the mill and Michael Odell foreman of the quarries.

A SUTHERLAND FALLS superintendent of the company is H. B. Woodbury, Esq., who has been long interested in the marble trade, and is known in it as a reliable man. This place is well worth a visit to tourists and lovers of the beautiful in nature. It is a small village situated in an extreme northern part of Rutland, and for beauty and wildness of scenery is unsurpassed in all this region. Old Otter Creek, which runs through the village, is a beautiful stream, and makes a number of fantastic curves in its headlong journey, and finally leaps over a fall one hundred and eighteen feet high, just in sight of the marble mills. Here is one of the best privileges in the state, and is enjoyed entirely by the marble interest. Just over the brow of the hill, on the north side of the river, the vision is greeted by one of those beautiful meadows, so common in this region, Otter Creek, and its quiet and placid beauty is rendered more striking by the dash and roar of the wild waters at our feet. Governor Proctor, the president of the Vermont Marble company, the principal quarry belonging to the Vermont Marble company is located about a quarter of a mile from the railroad station—the latter being surrounded also by the mills and shops of the company. At the quarry the scenery is as beautiful as it is known to be. Imagine an acre of ground one hundred feet below the earth's surface on one side—from which towers a majestic marble mountain—and from twenty to fifty feet down on the other sides, paved, walled and lined with the whitest of white marble, from whose depths is heard the incessant clatter and clash of the stone-cutting machines, and over the whole scene is a bright and sunny sky, and out the huge cakes of marble as fast as they are loosened. These blocks are put upon the cars built for the purpose and are conducted down the incline on which the track is laid, to the mills below, simply by the law of gravitation. In fact the marble here is quarried, sawed and polished with no expense of motive power except natural wear and tear of machinery. Five hundred men are employed by the company at this point alone. The Vermont Marble Company's store here, a handsome building 100x40 feet, is an establishment of which any town in the state might well be proud. It has a large stock of goods, a general assortment, while the store is fitted up in the most modern style. Let us now take a look at the company's quarries at

WEST RUTLAND.

Here we find an opening, at the foot of the mountain, three hundred feet deep. If unattended to such a sight you will not grasp the rail and shudder. It is a frightful distance to the bottom, and you are soon willing to look at something else. This opening is not as large as the one at the Falls, nor as deep as the one at the Falls, but it is enough. Despite the apparent danger accompanying a work of this kind, but very few accidents occur. On each side, all around and above, cluster marble companies and marble quarries. This is the headquarters where the "marble kings" make their money. Here are the principal quarries, the largest mills, and the finest finishing shops. The quarries begin to look like the ruins of time, many of them have been here so long, and yet fortunes are being taken out of their depths every year. West Rutland itself does not show the marble production thus acquired, as does the village—the municipality—of Rutland. The "west side" is a village of about four thousand inhabitants, nearly all of whom are interested, directly or indirectly, in the marble interest. There are some few farmers, a half-dozen merchants, a good hotel, and an excellent graded school. It being some four miles from Rutland, it is emphatically a "marble town." It is interesting, on leaving the peeping of chickens, the sounds were traced to the basket and the eggs found to be hatching. They were given to a hen that was inclined to set, but the chicks were so puny that at present none survive, so that as an incubator the hot weather has not proved a success. And worse than the heat is the lack of rain in this locality. A four weeks' drought has reduced the upland corn crop one-half, and on poor land, none will be made. The cotton is being plowed out for the last time, when the crop will be "laid by." The threshing of grain is over, the second crop of clover in barn, and peas and peaches dried for winter use on the cotton plantations there is a midsummer rest, and barbecues become the order of the day. It is never too warm to eat roast pig and melons and dance in the shade of Georgia oaks; so with barbecues and picnics, the summer in the South is the merriest season of the year. At Glenwood farm the laborers are given two or three hours for rest at noon and are happy, but there is no "laying by" of work there. The flour is being marketed, the straw put in barracks and there is planning to sow oats between the corn rows. As the ground has just been plowed the

labor will be very little, and they can be grazed occasionally during the winter and then turned in April to feed with corn, or other stock. The planting of cow peas is very satisfactory, either for hay or to gather the seed. The women and children pick them for this crop, one hundred pounds, and the vines are then turned under to fertilize the land. There is nothing, however, that has proved so profitable for feeding milk cows as cow peas. Cut while the stalks are tender, it springs up and makes rapid growth. During this growth it keeps up the flow of milk and gives the butter a good color. The last tub was shipped with thirteen tubs, and one hundred and one degree. It reached Augusta all right, but if this weather continues, it is suggested that the butter be transported in bottles. It sells at present for about one cent per pound, and will hardly command more until the absentees return to their homes in the city. There are many pleasant things connected with farm life in the South even in summer. The great variety of choice fruit, wells of pure soft water, and in middle Georgia the healthfulness of the climate. There are no tramps. The farm laborers have their own homes, and receive rations once a month, one bushel of meal and fifteen pounds of bacon. Even the house servants leave when their work is done, and if wanted are summoned by the bell. If carriages or masons are hired they bring their own tools and are paid to receive their rations and go to one of the cabins to cook and sleep. There is no house so small nor family so large that they cannot take lodgers. It lessens the expense of the southern housewife very much, yet there are plenty of demands upon her time and patience. The negroes rely entirely upon the white people for medicine, and if sick or bruised come once for treatment. With the exception of the laws of health and careless habits, they have all kinds of aches and pains, from "miserly in the head" to "fever in their bones." Then, too, the children have spasms, fall into the fire, or the water, and one is often puzzled to know just what to do. If a physician is called and they feel better after a dose of medicine, they very likely take the whole prescription as effect a speedy cure. If not better, they throw it out the window and conclude they are cured. There are no beggars, except for church purposes, though they expect to buy all the cast-off clothing for their friends. They are often engaged from the hands of the dressmakers, and a close watch kept that they are not worn too closely. Southern housewives, too, take charge of the children's education, and superintend the planting of the seeds and cultivation afterwards. In addition to all these duties my nearest neighbor has a cotton patch of thirty acres, the proceeds to be applied to the education of her son. She not only assisted in burning brush and briars in early spring, but took her sewing to the field daily, that she might see that her hands never rested from their work. She was with slaves always at her call, and until the war, every thing that wealth could command. I would like to give her name and her many neighborly kindnesses, but my letter has grown quite too long already.

Dorsey's Story.

Indiana republicans scout the idea that Dorsey carried their state. The long story of his relations to the state is told in a series of articles in the *New York Sun*, "has been read by them with some little interest," they say, "there is not a ripple of feeling as the Indiana campaign and the Dorsey story are worked in this state, have been told so often that it has become a twice told tale, hummed into the ear of a drowsy man. As a matter of fact, Mr. Dorsey's presence in Indiana, his lieutenant, Mr. George C. Gorham, was the only thing which, more than anything else, threatened the result of the election. The republicans of Indiana for more than one year had been actively at work to elect a man who would be a candidate for governor, and when Governor Porter was nominated, and General Garfield became the candidate, there was at once the most jubilant feeling everywhere, and the people who were in every school district, predicted. This was deepened and widened when the tariff question became so prominent. It is within personal knowledge that Dorsey and his crowd played upon (and were played upon by) the belief that things were in a desperate condition. He sent Swain over here to look into matters. Swain fell into the hands of a few men who were in the habit of making a back to Mentor with a cock-and-bull story of which Dorsey & Co. hoped to trade with the new administration. The history of the campaign from the beginning to the end, written by those who knew the inside of the matter, will show that from the start the influences were in favor of the republicans, and these disinterested persons wrote urgently and sent telegrams during the campaign, warning them to leading party men in the East, warning them of the ill-feeling that was being developed by the presence of the swaggers, and the ill-smelling influence of Dorsey, Gorham, Filley & Co. It is not to be wondered at that there was the greatest danger of a violent reaction against the impertinent interference of those men. A great deal of money was used, but it was not a legitimate use of the work of organization and selling the state against democratic frauds and in carrying out the plans of the state central committee of Colonel Dudley, who had special charge of certain tranches of the campaign. The money was the last week of the campaign a sum of money came here from New York and was offered to the central committee, and the bearer was told that Dorsey was in need of it at all. Only a portion was taken, and the balance returned. Mr. Dorsey's swagger and story and alleged confessions, and publications of the campaign, are received here with contempt. The idea that Dorsey could carry the state for three weeks, put up at the Danison, drink with McKray, and carry Indiana, may do for marines, and was made to answer the purpose of dishonest men with General Garfield for a time, but he will find out his mistake, and it is time the country generally was disabused of the nonsense."

A Sad Occurrence.

Here is a sad story from Atlantic City: Two little boys named "Jennie" White and "Joe" Patton had been living at the Patton house. Their mothers are sisters, and there is a third sister who also lives there. The boys were all born the same month, and were brought up like triplets; and every summer of their lives until this they have spent at Atlantic City together. But this year the third cousin stayed in Philadelphia, and on Wednesday night Mr. and Mrs. Patton were roused by strange noises in the next room to theirs, where the two boys slept. Going in, they found "Joe" White lying on the floor, as though trying to swim, and crying "Help! help!" He was fast asleep and screaming. They waked him, but as soon as he fell asleep again the dream and struggles and cries for help returned. The other boy slept quietly. Mrs. Patton, who is of a nervous temperament, was so alarmed that she did not dare to go to sleep again, and sat up all night watching her boy's painful struggles. Next morning, finding something terrible would happen, she would not let the boys go to the beach, or go out of her sight. But in the course of the forenoon, while she was busy, they slipped away. An hour later a policeman called on her, and with the news that they had both been drowned, and Mrs. Patton, crying out "The dream! the dream!" sank fainting to the floor. The bodies of the boys were taken to Philadelphia and buried.

On an excursion resort on the Patuxent river, ten miles from Baltimore, Md., on Monday night, the giving way of the outer portion of the pier on which several hundred persons were awaiting a boat's return to Baltimore, caused the loss of sixty or seventy lives. Little could be done to rescue the drowning, most of whom were women and children. The first news of the disaster reached Baltimore a little after two o'clock Tuesday morning, when the barge landed at Henderson's wharf, bringing a number of the bodies of the drowned. It is said that sixty-five bodies have been recovered.

The cholera in Europe is interfering with proposed trips to Europe, and Americans abroad are preparing to return home. This will make millions of dollars difference to Paris, Berlin, Nice and other popular resort places for foreign travel.

FURNITURE—Paine's Manufactory on Canal street, Boston, is furnishing a large number of houses in this vicinity with curtains, window shades, lampshades, and other articles. The Sittling-room furniture, Chamber, Dining room and Library sets in Ash, Oak, Mahogany, Walnut, and imported fancy woods. New patterns are now in vogue, and the place has advantage in selecting from this place is the large assortment and low prices for the superior quality of the work, which is warranted to be in every respect as represented.